

New York's bonded debt is \$1,000,000,000. Great!

The country bears some of its statesmen with remarkable fortitude.

Every big storm on land or sea proves that the race of American heroes is by no means extinct.

A banker's son who gallantly caught a fainting woman lost \$28,000 thereby. There are faints and faints.

The New York Tribune calls the Houston Post a socialist. What do you know about that without looking it up?

No wonder Columbia University is willing to spend \$2,000,000 for an agricultural school when foodstuffs are so high.

Total resources of all the banks in the United States reach \$21,100,000,000. Industry and sobriety are grand little tools, are they not?

Great thoughts are noble guests which do not enter the home of our intellect unbidden, nor do they remain long where they are not properly entertained.

Briefly stated, the high cost of living is principally due to the fact that we are all so busy trying to make money that we have no time to produce foods.

The custom of waving the handkerchief vigorously in the air is a dangerous one," says Dr. Bading. Yes, the handkerchief flirtation has led to serious results.

"In five years from now," says an eminent physician, "it will not be respectable to be ill." Does he think all the verminous appendices will have been removed in the meantime?

A young woman has been attempting to commit suicide because she could not become an actress. Luckily most of the women who never can be actresses go bravely ahead making a bluff at it.

A sarcastic writer has suggested that the 250 Krupp guns which Chile recently ordered must be intended to protect the peace status placed by that country and Argentina on the summit of the Andes.

Sometimes when a girl marries a farmer in order that she may pick roses wet with dew, she learns that he has a hor avary near the house. This we glean from the perennial fre-side philosopher of Aethalon, Kan.

More sermons ought to be preached on "perspective." Because he failed to pass an examination, a Brooklyn schoolboy hanged himself with a book-strap. Elder persons make the same mistake. Too great a value is set on the various goals aimed at in the proper sense of life's perspective is lost.

So successful is Maine as a potato-growing state that it is held up as an example to other states. The president of the New York Central Railroad has lately made the statement that if the New York farmers were to pursue the method of cultivation that is used in Maine they would increase their income fifty-two million dollars a year.

Gumption schools is the name which is being used in London to describe a series of manual training schools that the county council is about to open. The originator of the plan said that the schools would "develop gumption in a child." He may be right, but in America gumption is a quality which is commonly supposed to be in-born, with the power to develop itself if it has half a chance.

Last year about four million boxes of grapefruit were consumed in this country, although no longer than fifteen years ago this popular breakfast table delicacy was without commercial value and had no place upon the American bill of fare. Florida and California are the sources of a large part of the supply, and it is also cultivated to a great extent in Jamaica and the Isle of Pines. The grapefruit, or pomelo, with other members of the Citrus family, was brought to Florida by the Spaniards about four centuries ago. It grows in great yellow bunches upon trees that attain a height of thirty feet.

The "little fellers" who are barred from the college football teams because of underweight or other physical inadequacy may find comfort in the declaration of a prominent medical journal that they are the ones who live the longest, and not only that, but they are as a whole the best brain-workers and make the best brains of scholarship. There should be some compensation in this for the failure to become gridiron heroes and the admiration of the fair sex, which is so captivating to young manhood. But we have no doubt that almost any one of them would willingly forego the chance of greater longevity and future scholastic distinction for present athletic glory. However, if what the medical paper says is true, there is a powerful suggestion in it for the adoption of milder athletics. The football selections take the strongest and soundest and relegate to the bleachers the men who are most in need of training to develop their feeble physiques. Now if the statistics show that on the average the latter outlive those who are subjected to the severe football training, the inference is clear. The men who are strongest in youth and whose organs are perfect sound naturally live longer than the feeble and defective. Does the severe training and the strain of combat exhaust the vitality of the giants and make them less fit for the grind of everyday existence than the pygmies? The trend of modern athletic teaching is towards milder exercise. The idea is to develop

a reasonable degree of muscular strength and bodily activity without putting the heart out of commission. But in football as now played in American institutions of learning there can be no mild, or even middle course. It demands that human strength and endurance be keyed up to its utmost limit.

Visitors to this country are often struck by a fact which not many Americans appreciate—the frequency of holidays which have national and patriotic significance. The birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, annually celebrated, recall the lives of two great Americans. Independence Day and Memorial Day are continual reminders of the greatest crises in the country's history. The anniversaries of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Bennington and New Orleans, and the birthdays of General Lee and Jefferson Davis are celebrated in parts of the country. To Americans there is nothing surprising in this; it is, however, unusual. In many countries the people's holidays are the saints' days of the church. In England Easter Monday, Whit Monday and the Christmas holidays are supplemented by certain "bank holidays," which have no national associations whatever, no deeper meaning than a week-end release from the routine of labor. An attempt is being made to establish "Empire Day" on the anniversary of Queen Victoria's birth, but the movement makes more headway in the colonies than in England itself. France celebrates the fall of the Bastille, but no other holiday recalls to the people the great moments of their dramatic history. Americans, however, instinctively make much of anniversaries. Suppose we had in our history such mighty figures as Alfred the Great or Cromwell, Henry IV or Napoleon. Suppose we had such stirring events as the signing of Magna Charta or the defeat of the Armada. Joan of Arc's relief of Orleans or the battle of Austerlitz to commemorate. Should we neglect the obvious opportunity? Not we. Of course too many holidays are a nuisance. But it is a fortunate thing when those that are observed are not mere breathing spaces in the drudging year, but by their annual recurrence teach the child and remind the citizen of the course and meaning of the nation's history.

BEING CONSIDERATE. The Exercise of Politeness Really Should Have Its Limitations. Katherine Jessup and her cousin Constance had been devoted friends from childhood, but there was one matter upon which they differed persistently, and that was Katherine's conception of consideration.

"When people are doing everything to give you pleasure, you should be pleased with whatever they give you," was Katherine's dictum.

"Certainly," Constance agreed, "when the thing is done, or when it would be an inconvenience to give you what you would really like. But to eat hot rolls mornings when you prefer cold Graham bread and know that there is plenty in the pantry, or to go to art galleries your friends have seen scores of times when you would really rather go through the shops—I don't call that consideration at all. How would you feel if you knew that a guest of yours was martyring herself for you? Why not, where it is possible, frankly say what you want?"

"Because," Katherine retorted, "that isn't my idea of being considerate."

"I should say so," Constance would reply, in exasperation.

But there came a time at last when Katherine's views underwent a radical change. A few weeks before her wedding one of her aunts returned from a year in Japan.

"I've brought you something which you may not like, Katherine," she said, "and if you don't, I want you to say so. I have plenty of the ordinary stuff—silks and ivories and vases—and you may take your choice. But this was a genuine 'find,' and I wanted you to have it if you'd like it. Professor Griffin says it is worthy a place in a museum," and she carefully unwrapped and displayed a very old and—uninitiated eyes—extremely ugly Japanese print.

"For a moment even Katherine wavered; then she rallied and stood by her guns. "Thank you so much, Aunt Eva," she said, warmly. "I wouldn't change it for anything. I shall be so proud to be the possessor of it. No one of the girls has a genuine old print like this. They'll be wild with envy."

Of course the girls all saw the print, and apparently the same inspiration occurred to half a dozen of them. At any rate, no less than seven Japanese prints appeared among Katherine's wedding gifts. Katherine's father looked at his daughter quite calmly upon trees that attain a height of thirty feet.

"Fond of Japanese prints?" he asked. "Yes," Katherine replied. "Oh, yes."

"There used to be a story in the reader when I was a boy," her father said, reminiscently, "of a man who went out to dinner and was asked if he liked codfish. He had always detested it, but he said he liked it. So everywhere he went he was served with codfish. Of course there isn't any application. I don't know why it occurred to me."

Constance refrained from glancing at her cousin. It was her turn to be considerate.—Youth's Companion.

Rearing Children. There are plenty of debatable points about how to bring up a child. Shall he use right and left hand equally? Shall he toddle to kindergarten at four, or run wild, untaught, till seven? Shall he ever under any circumstances be spanked? The world is not agreed. But on one subject enlightened opinion is unanimous. Children must not be scared.

A shock is never justifiable. Therefore, when there is screaming at the bath, we temper the ordeal to swimming baths. For that fear of the dark that comes sometimes, no one knows from whence, to children free from all boy lore, there is the humane night light and the comforting society of a plush bear as bedfellow. Every thing should be delightfully and smoothly ordered, in fact, for a normal rising generation, if only parents will restrain themselves and keep their nerves out of the nursery.

BETTER TO WEAR OUT

Man Who Retires With Ample Fortune and Allows Himself to Rust Out.

Rust Out.

ENTERS A LIFE OF MISERY.

Loses His Hope on the Social and Business World and Rapidly Goes Down Hill.

The average young man makes up his mind that at 50 or 60 years of age he will retire and take things easy for the rest of his days, says a writer in the Dundee Courier. The average young man makes a great mistake. It is far better to wear out than to rust out. To the young man work is a drudge, a necessity to keep him alive. In middle age work is an accepted thing, and we are used to it, and feel rather the better for having occupation. In old age work is a necessity to keep the mind and body young. There is scarcely a more miserable spectacle than the man of 50 or 60 who has retired with ample fortune. He loafers around the house. Goes from one club to another. Gets lonely. Feels blue. He tries to kill time in the day looking forward to the meeting of his cronies in the evening. The cronies are busy in the daytime and they have engagements and pleasures in the evening, so that our retired friend seems to be in the way. He finds that the anticipation of retirement was a pleasure, and that the realization is a keen disappointment.

"There is nothing," says Carnegie, "absolutely nothing in money beyond a competence." When one has enough money to buy things for the home, for his family comfort and enjoyment, when he has sufficient income to take care of himself and family, surplus dollars do not mean much.

The business man who prepares for his future so that if ill health overtakes him he may have the wherewith to surround himself with comforts, travel and the best of care. The man who enjoys pleasures of the home and friends, who trains up young blood to take hold of the business, who travels and enjoys himself as he goes along has the right idea. We must learn to enjoy life now instead of waiting for to-morrow, for to-morrow may never come. The man who cashes in, puts his money in bonds and retires from all work goes down hill quickly and feels he is of no use in the world.

The farmer who moves in town to live on his income is a sorry individual unless he has a garden and chickens, or buys and sells farms, or occupies his time with work of some kind. The retired, non-working farmer who has moved to town gets up in the morning, goes to see the train come in, whistles a stick, loafs at the hotel or store, goes to the next train, talks of his rheumatism, goes to bed at 8 o'clock, and the next day goes through the same rignarole. Occupation is the plan of nature to keep man happy, so when you have all the money you need have some occupation or hobby to occupy your time. The man who retires from any active work is merely counting the days until he dies.

When old age comes, and your body or brain won't let you do or care for as much as you could in your younger days, then get lighter work or lighter cares.

Keep busy, if it is only raising chickens or gardening, or studying astronomy or botany. Keep it as long as you can. Die in the harness instead of fading slowly away. Cultivate the reading habit in your younger days that it may be a pleasant occupation when your legs and hands grow feeble with age. When you quit work or occupation of some sort then life has no beauty for you.

VOICE OF ENGLISH WOMAN BEST. "Cathbird" Tones of Americans Due to Haste in Speaking. The devil hath not in all his quiver's choice An arrow for the heart like a sweet voice.—Byron.

Surely the women who screech out their conversations in a high cathbird voice have never been brought to a realization of how excellent a thing is a soft voice in a woman, the Denver Republican says.

The English women are conceded to have much lovelier voices than the American women, and it is only because the English women take time to enunciate clearly, speak gently, in soft, low tones.

The American women have just as musical voices as their English sisters, but the American woman seems to be in such mad haste to get it said and said first that no thought is given as to how it is being said. Children always have beautiful voices. A child's voice never gets on one's nerves. It is only later in life that the voice loses its sweetness.

How often a pretty face loses its charm the moment the owner speaks, and, on the other hand, a most unattractive woman will, when speaking, be irresistible owing to the beauty of her voice. A certain gentleman gives as his opinion that women as they grow older become victims of the nagging habit and the querulous tones develop in consequence. If this is true, it is time women cultivated the happy habit instead and thereby add to her charms the wondrous fascination of a voice "ever soft, gentle and low."

When Victor Hugo lived in Paris in the Palais Royal he used to be shaved by a barber named Brassier. A friend of the poet asked the barber one day if he was busy. "I hardly know which way to turn," was the reply. "We have to dress the hair of thirty ladies for sores and hails." And M. Brassier showed the list to his friend. A few days after the friend returned and inquired about the thirty ladies. "Ah, monsieur," said the barber, sadly, "I was not able to attend half the number, and I have lost many good customers through M. Victor Hugo."

It appears that the poet when about to be shaved was suddenly inspired and seized the first piece of paper he could find to write a poem. Hugo hastily left the shop with his unfinished verses, on the back of which were the names and addresses of the thirty ladies, many of whom waited in vain for their coiffure.

When a boy wears a pair of new shoes without protest, it is an indication that he is going away on the cars.

WHAT IS THE ANSWER? There Are Four Reasons for Opposition to Parcel Post.

What is the answer? There isn't any one answer, but the parcels post is one of several answers, Collier's says. Everybody knows now the old story. When John Wanamaker was postmaster-general, some one asked him why he didn't have a parcels post like every other civilized country? He said there are four reasons: The first is the Wells-Fargo Express Company, the second is the American Express

Company, the third is the Adams Express Company, the fourth is the United States Express Company. Every one in a while our consuls in Europe write to our government telling how the parcels post works in Europe. If Senator Platt's day (Senator Platt was once the president of the United States Express Company) he used to have such reports withdrawn from the public. Here is a recent one from H. S. Culver, United States consul at Cork Ireland. This report was printed in the "Rural New Yorker":

"Farmers, merchants and manufacturers patronize extensively these means of communication between the markets and the isolated individual customer. The rates by parcels-post are 4 cents for one pound or less, 5 cents from one to two pounds, and 2 cents additional for each pound up to eleven—the weight limit of parcels. The length of parcel allowed is three feet six inches, and the greatest length and girth combined is six feet. For example, a parcel measuring three feet six inches in its longest dimension may measure two feet six inches in girth. Eggs, fish, meat, fruit, vegetable, glass, crockery, liquors, butter, cheese, etc., may be transported by parcels-post."

If we had the parcels-post in this country the farmer could ship one or five or ten pounds of butter, or a few dozen eggs, or a peck of potatoes, or a basket of apples, to his individual customer in the city, and avoid the middleman. Fishermen in the north of Scotland send fresh fish to the London market this way. Also, if we had the parcels-post system in this country, the express companies would quickly reduce their rates and stop paying 800 per cent dividends.

Science AND INVENTION

The third municipal census of Buenos Ayres, now being compiled, is expected to give that city a population of at least 1,235,000.

Brass may be given a color resembling water by boiling it in a cream of tartar solution containing a small amount of chloride of tin.

New York is experimenting with street cars driven by electric motors which get their power from gas engines mounted below the floors of the cars.

Though blessed with the most fertile soil and most favorable climate in the world, the United States produces less wheat per acre planted than England, Germany, or Holland.

A model electric engine, built by Thomas Davenport, a poor blacksmith of Brandon, Vt., and operated on a small circular track in 1834, probably was the first electric railway in the world.

A bit of primeval yew forest about half a mile square is carefully preserved in the Bavarian highlands of Germany, the tree, once widely distributed, having become almost extinct in Europe.

The amount of fertilizing matter brought down by the River Nile from its source every year is estimated at 100,000,000 tons—enough to cover a road from the earth to the moon six feet deep by two and one-half inches wide.

The Bell Telephone Company is to adopt in New York the plan developed by independent companies in Buffalo of attaching pay-station telephone-boxes to street poles, after the model of police call-boxes. It is said that fifth inconvenience is caused by the roar of traffic in the street, because the head of the operator can be introduced into the box so as practically to shut out the extraneous noises.

During 1908 Peru and Panama officially adopted the world system of standard time based on the meridian of Greenwich, and it is expected that in consonance with a resolution of the Pan-American Scientific Congress the Latin-American countries generally will adopt this system. It was the expressed wish of the congress that the new system should become effective from Jan. 1, 1910. Time signals upon this system are now sent out without cost by cable and wireless telegraphy throughout the American continent. The whole globe is divided into hourly belts, starting from the meridian of Greenwich.

The chairman of the chemistry section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Professor Louis Kahlenberg, dwelt, at the recent Boston meeting, on the importance of recognizing that solutions are really chemical in character, and that there is no wide gulf separating the act of solution from other chemical phenomena. Benjamin Silliman, Sr., in 1837, regarded solutions as chemical compounds, and the chemical view predominated until 1887. Professor Kahlenberg thinks that the renewed study of solutions from the chemical point of view will greatly aid in getting a broader and more correct conception of the nature of chemical action itself. It will be of particular service in unraveling questions in physiology.

Hugo and the Barber. When Victor Hugo lived in Paris in the Palais Royal he used to be shaved by a barber named Brassier. A friend of the poet asked the barber one day if he was busy. "I hardly know which way to turn," was the reply. "We have to dress the hair of thirty ladies for sores and hails." And M. Brassier showed the list to his friend. A few days after the friend returned and inquired about the thirty ladies. "Ah, monsieur," said the barber, sadly, "I was not able to attend half the number, and I have lost many good customers through M. Victor Hugo."

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

INDUSTRIALISM NEEDED AS TEACHER.

By C. Edward Fuller.

Industrial education promises better living, and improved chances of earning a living, through employment in manufacturing industries mostly, for, although the land turns out raw materials from mine, farm and forest, and transportation and commerce relate to both finished and unfinished products, yet complete industrial activity is dependent upon factories in operation, so that it is really the factory which opens or closes the circuit of modern business.

Small, exchangeable traveling exhibits, with simple descriptive matter, are the elements of a system proposed, such as can be fitted up at light expense by specific industries, as required, to show what kind of factory needs, and to direct teachers and students alike into locally profitable channels, in accord with fashion, demand, expediency.

Permanent museums and libraries do much for the intellectual life, but the contention herein is that little exhibits of industrial crude and finished products, which could be passed around from school to school, would do more to fit boys for wage-earning, an is what industrial education proposes to do for boys.

No amount of argument can disprove the facts of evolution which show the dependence of a sound mind upon a sound body, and we have accumulated statistics enough during fifty years past to prove that healthful, continuous occupation is a means of salvation for young and old, poor or rich.

"The world is always tormented with difficulties waiting to be solved," and a list of small improvements and inventions, to say nothing of the greater ones, needed in American factories would serve to humble the jingo patriot some.

MIND AS AN AGENT OF HEALING. By Robert M. Gault. Everybody is interested in the idea that the mind is an agent of healing. Some embrace it, other laugh it to scorn. It has inspired the practice of shameful quackery upon credulous subjects so that the history of the application of mental influence to healing would be a good account of the credulity of men's minds throughout many centuries.

It is easy enough for a physician to administer medicine in a spoon, or a stimulant through a hypodermic needle. But how can he dispense the mental influence of which we are thinking? He must put his confidence in some fundamental laws which govern the action of the human mind.

The law which I want to mention first is that which is expressed in the tendency of every idea, thought, emo-

MOONSHINE BUTTER. Strange New Industry Costing Uncle Sam Millions of Dollars. "Moonshine butter" is making a good deal of trouble for the government in these days, says the Ohio State Journal.

The reason is simply that there is a tax of 10 cents a pound on oleomargarine that is colored to imitate butter, whereas on the uncolored article it is only one-fourth of a cent a pound. Of course, this offers an invitation to fraud. A man rents a house or a cellar, buys a few hundred barrels of "oleo" from a meat packer, puts it into a big vat, heats it, adds the requisite amount of "anatto" to give the desired tint, mixes it thoroughly and sells the stuff as "fresh dairy butter."

This sort of thing is being done at the present time on a considerable scale in most of the large cities of the East and Middle West. It gives the government more annoyance, ten times over, than all the distilling of illicit whiskey.

Oleomargarine is composed of animal fats and cotton seed oil. It is perfectly wholesome and a good deal of it is used for cooking, instead of butter. Its first cost, at wholesale, is 10 or 11 cents a pound. All right so far. But when hundreds of tons of it are sold without paying the tax of 10 cents a pound—the extra and illegitimate profit to the "moonshiner" being 99 cents—the loss to Uncle Sam is great.

In fact, "moonshine butter" is costing the government a better deal more than unlawful whiskey. The process of manufacture is much easier and far cheaper than that of whiskey and the producing plants are often very difficult to locate. Those who conduct them are in many instances desperate characters, and every now and then a revenue officer is killed in making a raid upon one of the counterfeit butter factories.

THE PILE OF COAL. When in fall you lay it up, the winter's store of coal, Your heart beats high with cheerful hope and peace rests on your soul; And you survey the jet black hoard, and as you look you smile, For, lo! it troweth till there seems abundance in that pile:

C CCC CCCC CCCCC

A month has passed; the days were chill, and freely you fed fire, For, of all things, your family a good warm house admires, But when your store of coal you chance one morning to survey, You find the heap is much reduced—reduced to this, we'll say:

C CCC CCCC

Boredom gets his work in well—he keeps you shoveling coal (Boredom, once he's started in, can be confounded cruel), And panic grips your heart as you take chance one morning to survey, And find there's only a modest stock left on the cellar floor:

C CCC

A thaw or two brings joy to you, then zero comes in turn; The groundhog also fails to halt demands for coal to burn; Till on one fatal day in March you bid farewell to bliss, When, seeking coal to warm the house, you find there's only this:

tion, etc., to express itself in some form of movement. Do you know that you cannot think of a word without starting to say it? A great many people cannot hear a vocal solo without themselves incipiently singing with the actual performer. That is why so many people have a tired feeling in the throat after listening for several hours to a chorus. Then again many a person on the bleachers finds himself preparing to strike the ball when he is especially eager for a three bagger.

When we have a pleasurable feeling it is not our toes but the corners of our mouths that turn up. At the thought of food it is not tears but saliva that begins to flow; it is not perspiration but gastric-juice that is formed in increased quantities. This is a principle that can be absolutely depended upon; every thought and feeling is expressed by some kind of movement, and appropriate movement at that.

THE NEW ERA IN ANCIENT CHINA.

By Eleanor F. Egan.

The power of the prince regent of China, Tsai Feng, is almost, if not quite, as absolute as was that of the great empress dowager. In a set of laws governing the regency, issued by the grand secretariat, appears the following: The ordinances and ceremonies of the regent are of the most august character, and an imperial edict should be requested setting a time and designating officials to make the announcement at the temple of ancestors. The prince regent, also, should reverently receive his commission and seal before the sacrificial table of the great empress dowager. \* \* \* The government of the nation, military and civil, the dismissal and appointment of officials and their promotion and degradation are all left to the determination and decision of the prince regent.

The power of the new empress dowager of China, widow of Kuang Hsu, will probably prove to be a negligible quantity. She is not an empress mother, and could therefore never hope to take the place left vacant by her predecessor, even if she had the personal strength and mentality of that great woman.

The only mention that has been made of her since the death of the emperor was in one of the laws governing the regency, in which the regent is given permission to consult with her if he should ever have occasion to do so. But it is added: "Others shall not arrogate this privilege to themselves and ask instructions of the empress dowager, nor shall they presume to transmit the same on their own authority." This effectually annuls any power she might have hoped to wield and makes of her a mere relic living on her useless life in the narrow confines of the palace and awaiting her turn to "take the fairy ride and ascend to the far country."—Everybody's Magazine.

A GERMAN ARMY of 4,000,000 READY

THE peace strength of the German army has risen during the past year to 620,000 men of all ranks and 111,820 horses. The number of reservists called out for training during the year has risen to 456,298, excluding officers, or an increase of more than 110,000 over the figures for 1906. The German plan is to train each soldier twice for fourteen days while in the reserve and once for fourteen days while in the Landwehr. The number of reservists recalled during the year for training has risen to late at the rate of 30,000 a year and will continue to rise until the plan is in full operation. Thus there are and hereafter will be more than a million men under arms at one time or another each year.

The year 1907 is the last for which complete statistics of recruiting have been published. The recruits examined numbered 1,189,845, among whom there were 532,000 of the age of 20 who were examined for the first time. In all 435,933 were incorporated in the armed forces, including 212,961 in the active army and 16,374 in the navy. About one-half of the army recruits were 20 and the remainder 21 or 22. There were only two one-hundredths of 1 per cent of illiterates. Voluntary engagements numbered 53,900 for the army and 3,839 for the navy.

"Germany leads the world in aeronautics," says a writer, "and the last year has only confirmed her supremacy in the air. Her aerial fleet consists of twelve dirigibles, systems Zeppelin, Parseval and Gross, while there are fifteen other dirigibles in private hands susceptible of being requisitioned. The German plan is to act by methods of registration and subsidy; to prepare, as for the navy, the establishments and the means for rapid construction and to aim in particular at increased speed so as to obtain relative independence of the weather. The successful trial of the Gross III, which made over 37 miles an hour on her trial trip on Dec. 31, is a case in point.

"In many other directions there has been steady progress in preparing the army for war. The officers at the war school have been increased from 400 to 480. A census of motor carriages has shown that there are 41,727 of all classes available for requisition, and during the maneuvers of last year great use was made of them and also of motor cyclists, who will probably be formed into special corps. Mobile field kitchens have given good results and will soon be in general use. Wireless stations are being erected at various places. The latest census of horses shows that Germany possesses 4,345,000 horses of all sorts, including 3,500,000 four-year-olds and upward.

"It will be with young and highly trained men, aged from 21 to 27, that the first great blow will be struck in case of war, and all attention has been concentrated upon making the first echelon of the army as perfect as human effort can compass. The record of the last year shows that from almost every point of view the German army continues to receive constant accessions of material and moral strength."

FAMILY APARTMENT HOTEL Right on the Job When the Boarding House Went Into Decline. When the boarding house died—What's that? You didn't know the boarding house was dead? Oh, didn't you? Well, you know, at any rate, that it had gone into a decline. Didn't your landlady often tell you that the boarding house business was not what it used to be? Didn't she explain that the reason she had to keep asking you for the money you owed her was that she didn't seem able to rent the parlor suite and the second-floor front, and she didn't know how she ever was going to pay her next month's rent? Such a nice gentleman, too! It was that had had the parlor suite last! He had been there for six years and—

Well, anyhow, the boarding house business is doing in the big cities at least. It died a lingering, painful death, says William Johnson in Harper's Weekly, but it left an heir, a vigorous, flourishing heir—the family apartment hotel.

Be not deceived by the imposing array of taxicabs that stands in front of the boarding house's successor. Be not over impressed by the boy in buttons who opens the door for you in place of the slattern maid who used to come drying her hands to answer the boarding-house bell. Be not beguiled by the welcoming smile of the courteous clerk who stands behind the near-mahogany desk, one artificial potted plant three paces to the left, and two pieces of imitation armor overhead. Get a week behind with your hotel bill and he will be as relentlessly on your trail as your last landlady was.

The family apartment hotel is the

boarding-house heir. It has come into its inheritance in Chicago, in Pittsburgh, in Denver, in New York, in Seattle, in San Francisco, in all the larger cities. Hotel life is now the fashion. Everybody who can afford it, and most of those who cannot, lives in "hotels." Those who don't dare live in them yet because of the increased, expensive want to.

Used the Wrong Gender. A Frenchman with an imperfect knowledge of English was once called upon for an after dinner speech. He struggled along manfully for a few minutes, managing to turn one or two good phrases. Finally he excused himself from further effort by saying: "I will no longer cockroach on your time."

An Englishman sitting next to him at the table remarked: "Your speech was dooed clever, bah Jove! But you used the wrong word at the close, didn't you know? You should have said: 'I will no longer henroach upon your time.'"

"I see," said the Frenchman. "I used the wrong gender."

Proof. "What makes you so sure that they are friends of yours?" "Once visited them without notice and found a framed portrait of myself on their parlor table"—Houston Post.

Swapping Yarns. "I started farming on a capital of \$1."

"I started on a package of free seeds sent me by a Congressman"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A wise workman lets the boss have his own way.